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A Time to dream (A Time to: Book 1)



a_time_to

lotus

dreaming

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Hello! My name is Lotus Heartstrings. I am 18 years old, and I love to daydream. I dream all day long about anything I can. I just love hanging out with my twin sister, Ami Heartstrings. We think up amazing things all day long. Our mother says that our imaginations like to run away with us, and that is true sometimes. It is just so much better in the dream world, and a lot more fun. All of the boys in my class are still immature, so I think of having a mature boyfriend sometimes. That is what I am imagining right now.

I am sitting on my bed and calling his picture into my mind once again. I picture his radiant blue eyes, his magnificent pale white skin, his pearly white teeth, his short, jet black hair. He seems to good to be true, and he is, I guess. He is wearing a blue T-shirt with a Nike sign, and black jeans. Next, I put myself into the daydream. He calls my name, and it sounds like music. I come out from behind a tree. I am wearing a white dress, with my black shoes on. My dark blue eyes land on his, and I get a chill down my spine.

I feel my tan skin go white. He is so cute, nice, and smart. I smile at him, teeth showing, because I am just too happy not to. He smiles back at me, and my heart skips a beat or two. I love this world so much. He comes over to me and hugs me. A gust of wind blows through my long black hair,

and blows my bangs, which are normally swept over my left eye, up to my face. When he lets go of me, he asks what I would like to do.

"Let's go into town," I say. We leave the world we had been in, and we travel into Joy Town. The population is 100,000. It is a beautiful town, enjoyed by all the tourists, but I am no tourist, and I love it here. The

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reason that I am here today, is to see my family(Yes I have a family here). My family consists of my twin sister Ami, my older brothers Haru(the youngest boy), Michi (the second oldest), and Daichi (the oldest). All of my family, except my aunt, died when I was very young. My aunt died three years ago, when Daichi was eighteen, and on March thirteenth, mine and Ami's fifteenth birthday.

As this thought lingered in my mind, we reached the town, and my siblings were waiting for me when I got there. They are always there for me, and I love that about them. Ami came over to me and gave me a big twin hug(that is the name we came up with for our type of hug). I twin hugged her back and then went to hug my brothers. Hitoshi(my imaginary boy) said hello to all of them and gave them hugs too. I started to think. 'Today really is perfect'

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